

# Hopkinsville Centurian.

VOL. XVII.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1895.

NO. 62.

## CREAM OF NEWS.

IF IT IS NEW AND TRUE THIS COLUMN HAS IT.

**Prof. Payne Resigns—Stock Killed By Lightning—Whipped His Sweetheart—Waterwork Building—Other Matters of Local Interest.**

### A Distinguished Man Dead.

Gov. Charles Anderson, one of the leading citizens of Lyon county and one of the best known men in Kentucky, died at his home in Kuttawa at 12:40 o'clock Sunday night. Gov. Anderson's death resulted from the infirmities of old age. He had been feeble for several months, but had only been confined to his bed for a short time. He passed his eighty-first birthday on June 1, last. His death closes a long, useful and honorable career and leaves one of the State's most distinguished citizens. Though once prominent in the political affairs of Kentucky and Ohio he has for many years lived a quiet, retired life, devoted almost his entire attention to his large property interests in Lyon county. He was the founder of the thriving little city of Kuttawa, which for many years past has been the pride of his life.

Gov. Charles Anderson was born in Jefferson county, Kentucky, near Louisville, January 1, 1814. He was a son of Richard J. Anderson and his wife, Elizabeth, (Clark) a sister of Gen. George Rodgers Clark. His father served gallantly as a colonel in the revolution; was a member of the first presidential electoral college after the admission of Kentucky to the Union; represented Jefferson county in the State legislature and was the first surveyor general of the land set apart in the district of Kentucky for soldiers of Virginia who served in the war of the revolution. Governor Anderson was a lawyer by profession and practiced in Ohio for several years before the war, being at one time a partner of Hon. Clement L. Vallandigham. In 1863 he was elected lieutenant governor under John Brown who was known as the war governor of Ohio. Gov. Brown died a short time before his term expired and Lieutenant Governor Anderson succeeded to the gubernatorial chair. He served out the term, and in 1866 moved back to Kentucky, locating in Lyon county, where he lived until the close of his death. He founded the town of Kuttawa about 1868.

### Total Eclipse Tuesday Night.

The eclipse Tuesday night was a success: The opportunity for observing it was such as rarely occurs and everybody viewed the passage of the moon through the earth's shadow. As the time for the eclipse approached light clouds began to gather in the sky and lightning was observed on the horizon. There was general fear that the moon would be obscured, but shortly before it entered the shadow the clouds passed away and Dame Luna shone from a perfectly clear sky. Being almost at the full and high in the air the opportunity for observing the eclipse could not have been better.

At just 10 o'clock the shadow was seen cutting into the east limb of the moon, and it slowly progressed across the face. By 11:10 the eclipse was total, and the moon presented the appearance of a coppery ball with a ring of silvery light around the edge. Viewed through the field glasses the spectacle was highly interesting. About 12:30 a thin crescent of light made its appearance on the side where the eclipse began, and by 2 o'clock the moon was shining as serenely as if nothing had happened. A heavy rain followed the eclipse on Wednesday morning.

### A Hunting Agent.

The following from the Elkton progress is highly gratifying to the Hopkinsville friends of the bustling young man who is making such rapid strides towards the top in the insurance business: "Mr. F. Fred A. Wallis, agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. for the present enjoying a splendid business in this city, received a telegram yesterday from his company notifying him of honors won. The Northwestern offered two medals to its agents, one for the greatest number of policies written and the other for the greatest amount of business. Mr. Wallis won both of the medals and is now receiving the congratulations of his friends and is becoming proud of what he has accomplished. The 'Little David of the Pennyrite' as his company has christened him, will meet the Goliaths in the field of competition with double zeal and energy. Read his announcement in raised letters from the first page of The Progress this morning and see him at the Elkton hotel."

### Prof. Cox Still Living.

Prof. S. E. Cox still lingers in a gradually failing condition. He is unconscious and though it has been ten days since he was hurt he is still strong enough to live several days yet. His pulse was up to 132 yesterday.

### To the Voters of the Second Ward.

**GENTLEMEN:**—I hereby enter protest publicly against the action of the city auxiliary committee in declaring Mr. J. D. Ware the Democratic nominee for councilman in the second ward, although the certified returns showed that a majority of the voters cast their votes for me. This committee as an auxiliary committee had no power under their call or otherwise to canvass the vote of said ward, but were merely authorized to count the vote and certify to the correctness of same.

The matter will be appealed to the City Executive Committee, which is the only body having authority to deal with such questions under party regulations. The Auxiliary Committee is simply a campaign committee appointed to serve from year to year and has no governing authority whatever, and I refuse to recognize the right of any such committee to count me out after I have been nominated by the people.

M. C. FOSTER.  
Hopkinsville, Ky., Sept. 5, '95.

### The League Team is Here.

The Nashville Southern League team arrived in the city yesterday and played at the Athletic park in the afternoon. The club is made up entirely of professionals and are the winners of the Southern League pennant for the present season. Another game will be played this afternoon and lovers of line base ball should not miss it, as there will not be a better club to play in this city at any time. The Mayville nine were two days late arriving in Clarksville and will not play here this week. They will, however, play three games next week, beginning Monday afternoon. It is safe to say that large crowds will witness all of these games as some of the best ball playing of the season will be given. Our home nine has been greatly strengthened and expects to win a majority of the games from the Northern Kentucky "crack-jacks."

### Prof. Payne Resigns.

Prof. A. H. Payne, principal of the Hopkinsville colored public schools, received a telegram Tuesday notifying him of his election as principal of the Maiden Lane school in Louisville. He accepted the place and left on the train that afternoon to enter at once upon his duties. An addition is being made to the school building here and the fall session will not begin for some weeks. Prof. Payne has been principal of the Hopkinsville schools for ten years and was very popular with both patrons and pupils. He had been re-elected again and was only awaiting the completion of the house to begin the fall session with four additional teachers. He has tendered his resignation and there will of course be a lively scramble for the position he filled, as well as that of his wife who was an assistant teacher.

### Waterworks Being Pushed.

Wilkinson & Smallhouse, the waterworks contractors, have begun work on the plant with a large force of hands. Work on the dam is being prosecuted with twenty or more hands. The site is about 250 yards above the railroad stone quarry, half mile above the electric light power house. The foundation is being made with bags of cement and crushed stone. The banks are steep and high at the point and the reservoir will be large enough for all purposes.

The standpipe is on the highest hill in Gainesville, on a tract of 11 acres of ground with a large number of teams are now hauling stone. The excavation is about complete and as soon as some castings arrive the building will begin.

### A Strong Market this Week.

Our tobacco market this week was very strong on good leaf and lugs, but common leaf was low, the demand being light. Considerable medium leaf was sold at good prices and there was a lively demand for good lugs. No very fine leaf was offered. Sales amounted to about 800 hogsheads, with offerings of but little in excess. Receipts were about 150 hogsheads. Receipts for the year 1895 hogsheads; sales for the year 12-722. These figures will be considerably increased when the present crop has all been sold. Nothing is being done in the loose market at present as this is the only branch of the business to make a showing.

### TRENTON FIRM SELLING OUT.

TRENTON, Sept. 3.—Messrs. Lawrence & Evans, who have been conducting a successful blacksmithing business here for some time, have sold out to Mr. Wallace R. Wood, who will take charge Oct. 1st. Mr. Wood was formerly in the drug business in Hopkinsville, but has been engaged in farming near here for several years.

Mr. Char. R. Arrington left for Dennison, Tex., this morning to resume his duties as operator at that place. He had been on a ten days' visit to his parents.

## The Big Stores Plans

### For The Coming Season

Are made with an eye to protecting its customers from the advances that have become general all along the line.

Every resource that capital enterprise and energy could command has been used to this end.

You will find an advantage in trading here, for we are not only determined to please but to excel.

We expect a brisk business and are prepared for it full of a desire to give the greatest possible satisfaction in goods and service.

You will always find us Lower in Price

You will always find us Better in Quality

You will always find us Fairer in Treatment.

### Ever Watching,

### Ever Working,

To Lower the Prices on—

**Dry Goods, Shoes, and Men's Furnishings.**

**Bassett & Co.**

### ELOQUENT JOE.

SENATOR BLACKBURN SPOKE TO A LARGE CROWD YESTERDAY.

Much of His Speech Devoted to the Silver question—A Strong Free for the Bank Ticket—Paid His Respects to His Critics and Defamers.

Senator J. C. S. Blackburn delivered a speech at the court house yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock to a large crowd. The court house was well filled with representative citizens from all over the county and from adjoining counties. Many ladies were present. The speaker was introduced by Chairman Gary at 2 o'clock and at once launched into his speech. He first paid his respects to Bradley. He said he got rattled the other day. The pace got too fast for him. He bolted the track. He jumped the fence and is still lost, strayed or stolen. He didn't blame him. His figures sounded well enough until he was answered. Hardin fired questions at him he couldn't answer. But I like Bradley. He is better than his party.

Senator Blackburn was greeted with loud applause. He said that for the first time in third of a century the Democratic party in Kentucky found itself engaged in a fight. Two years since the party found itself in a majority of only about three thousand. Never have there been greater efforts made to mislead the people than in this contest now pending. There are those who claim to be Democrats who say that I am not a Democrat. I am here to answer that lie. The newspaper press controlled by monopolists and Wall street is misleading the people by falsehoods and innuendo [Applause]. This is a contest between the double standard and the single gold standard. Under the single standard the people are at the mercy of Wall street. They may corner gold or silver but the expense

Continued on 5th page.

## HALF-HOSE.

Men's tan, black and fancy striped imported Sox.

### FAST COLORS.

Splendid value at 20¢

We have about 150 dozen. As long as they last will sell

FOR 10¢

## Handkerchiefs.

An Importer's sample line of men's plain white linen hem-stitched han'kerchiefs.

### GOOD SIZE.

Assorted width hems.

Well worth 40 to 60¢. 360 handkerchiefs in all. Will sell

FOR 25¢

Who is it that don't enjoy a good liberal supply of Half-Hose and Handkerchiefs. Here's your opportunity.

See Our Show Window.

**J. H. Anderson & Co.**

## Great Offerings!

Our Summer Clearance Sale is still going on and we are selling at a Great Sacrifice our handsome line

Dress Goods, French Gingham, Summer Goods, Novelty Wool Patterns.

These goods are going at cost and you will never have such another opportunity to buy.

If you want

Carpets, Mattings or Rugs

Remember we have the best stock in town and offer bargains impossible to duplicate.

**RICHARDS & CO.**

## AS CHEAP AS

Well, just come and see how cheap they are

**HARNESS, SADDLES,**

**BRIDLES** just to suit you.

An elegant line of Summer Lap-Robes opened now.

Every thing you can need we have.

**F. A. Yost & Co.**

## School Shoes.

With each pair—A HANDSOME TABLET.

Come!

WE have excelled any preceding effort in this line.

**Petree & Co.**

## Furnishings.

Buyer gone East for MORE BARGAINS. in Gent's Furnishing Goods. Watch our ad. in this line.

**Petree & Co.**







LOVE'S KISSES.

There Was Science in This, But It Was Soon Lost.

A Hectare of Two Collectors Who Came to Hunt After the Last Collecting Season Was Found to Be Enough for Both.

The scientists are constantly assuring us of the indestructibility of matter and force, says Life.

It was the day of the morning. The sun and just gathered up the dew. "Most favorable weather," Love reflected, as he finished weaving himself a little basket of grass and set out leisurely across the fields. He looked right and left with bright, trained eyes for kisses in the grass. Sometimes he passed one without seeing it at first, but then he went back for it.

As he walked he saw a girl strolling along and stopping to pick up things and put them in a box that was strapped to her shoulder. Love was fond of company, so he hurried a little to join the girl. She looked up at him as she knelt searching for scientific specimens and she smiled a little involuntarily, for Love cuts an odd figure when he is out on business. Then she noticed his basket and took him seriously.

"What are you collecting?" she asked.

"What are you?" asked Love. "I am collecting economic fungi to exchange with other scientists," she said.

"So am I," said Love.

"What is your specialty?" she asked, but just then Love stooped and with a quick motion picked up something and put it into his basket.

"What was that?" she asked, eagerly.

Love lifted the cover of the basket a little to let her look, and while she was peering in and seeing nothing, he kissed her lightly on the cheek. She did not seem to notice him, but he saw what he had in the basket. "Where did you get them all?" she asked.

"People are so careless with them," he explained. "I have to come out every day and collect them, or they would all get scattered and lost and people would forget about them."

"But doesn't it take you a great deal of time?" she asked.

"Indeed it does," replied Love. "It leaves me almost no time for study. But this is the way I earn my living. It would be easier if I had some one to help me."

"Why, I should be glad to help you," said the girl, "if it were not for my studies."

"Oh, please help me," said Love, and then he will help you with your studies afterward."

"Oh, you are so good," said the girl, and at that moment they both saw a kiss in front of them and hurried to put it in Love's basket.

"We shall get on this way," cried Love, gayly. "You see them as quickly as I." And they went on hand in hand across the fields, and they did not notice that the girl had dropped her collecting box, but then the scientists say that nothing is lost.

VERY SAD.

The Scotchman Didn't See Where the Joke Came In.

The appreciation of a jest is not possible to everyone, and those persons who lack the power of perceiving a joke are often funny in unintentional, than are the intentional jesters. On a European steamer was a Scotch gentleman coming to America, who was soon distinguished among his fellow-passengers for his disability in the matter of appreciating humor, and several Americans set to work to see if they could not tell him some story of which he would see the fun.

All sorts of anecdotes, good and bad, were tried, some true and some apocryphal, and at length when the supply was mostly exhausted and the Scotchman was as unmoved as ever, one of the Americans told this whimsical and absurd story.

He said that a man and his bride started on their bridal tour on an ocean steamer, and were taken violently ill almost as soon as the boat started.

The voyage was exceedingly rough, and both bride and groom became so dangerously ill that it was found necessary to put them in separate staterooms. Neither manifested any special interest in the other, so deathly sick were they both. At last the steward went to the stateroom of the husband and said to him: "I am very sorry, but I have come to tell you that your wife is dead." "That's good," the seafish husband returned feebly. "I wish I was."

The story, such as it was, of course turned upon the old joke about sea-sickness. The Scotchman listened to it in profound silence, and when it was finished he heaved a melancholy sigh.

"Ah," he commented. "Very sad, I'm sure. What was the name of the parties?"

And after that they gave up all attempts to make him see a joke.

BRIDES ON THE BIG BRIDGE.

They Wear Gray or Brown Dresses and Quiz the Policemen.

"Was there ever a bride that didn't insist upon having in her trousseau a gray or brown traveling dress?" asks the New York Press.

If you want to answer this question to your own satisfaction walk across the Brooklyn bridge any day, especially in midsummer, and you will see brides by the score.

You can tell them at once by their gray or brown dresses and their leisure. They stroll along with their husbands and look at the river, marvel at the statue of liberty and wonder whether Governor's island could resist an invader, all with a delightful freshness that is restful to the sight of a nervous metropolitan resident.

The policemen on the bridge become wonderfully softened in summer, for they have many colloquies with timid, blushing brides, who believe the police know everything and are animated guide books and encyclopedias rolled into one. And the policemen like the job of telling all about the points of interest to be seen from the bridge, and almost wish that "he" and his bride had nothing to do save to be astonished on the Brooklyn bridge and store up memories to be turned loose on the community at Wayback or Spring City.

One way that brides can be distinguished from ordinary people is by their far-away look. They do not seem to see the people near by. They seem not to care who would treat themselves excite. They are simply ridiculously happy and New York is only a gigantic pleasure ground to them.

The bridegroom? Oh, yes; he is there, of course, but he is only an attendant of the bride and he doesn't count for much on the Brooklyn bridge.

An Accommodating Pastor.

The minister of a congregation in an agricultural district was greatly annoyed Sunday after Sunday by the unruly conduct of the junior members of his flock. When any of the younger representatives of the gentler sex got weary of the evening service she would invariably rise and go out. A moment later her admirer would seize her and sheepishly follow her. To such an extent would this course of action prevail that by the time the discourse was finished only the old people remained for the conclusion of the service. Mr. Jones concealed his chagrin for several weeks, but at last he firmly resolved to act. A youth grew drowsy one Sunday evening, and, picking up his hat, stepped into the aisle. But the minister's keen eye was upon him, and, to the culprit's dismay, he stopped short in his sermon. "The girl who went out last is not the one you wish to walk home with. When she goes I will let you know at once. Please sit down. After this, when a young woman goes out I will call on the proper young man to take care of her."

The minister resumed his discourse. There was much tittering and considerable anger, but his sermons were not interrupted again.—Hartford Times.

The Mean Man in Town.

The champion mean man paid San Francisco a visit recently. He was a big, long-legged, raw-boned fellow with a nose like the blade of a hatchet. His eyes, like little black beads, were set within half an inch of each other and glistened and gleamed at everybody and everything at once. He clutched the arm of a sad-faced little woman with one long, bony hand and clawed at his whiskers with the other as he ordered the waiter in a Market street restaurant to give him a cup of coffee. The waiter brought it with some bread and butter and laid down a check for ten cents.

"Would you give me an extra pitcher of cream?" asked the mean man. The waiter brought it.

"Yes, by the way, give me a cup of hot water, will you, please?"

The waiter brought it and watched the mean man curiously. He poured the cream into the hot water, put a little sugar in it, shoved it at his wife and flung on one slice of bread without any butter in her direction. The little woman ate it hungrily and the waiter added five cents to the mean man's check.

The row was heard three blocks up Market street. He declared he was being robbed because he was from the country, but he finally paid when threatened with arrest.—San Francisco Post.

She Had Him.

"What were your husband's last words?"

"He hadn't any," sobbed the widow.

"I was with him," sobbed the widow.

A writer in a Melbourne paper puts the total amount of the public and private debts owing to Great Britain by the seven Australasia colonies at £1,075,000,000.

ASTUTE BISMARCK.

Women's Influence in Politics Would Help Germany, He Says.

The German, who being closed its sessions after having delivered an almost unexampled record, says the Review of Reviews, of all the measures announced from the throne not a single one has become law. The chief disappointment of the session from the ministerial point of view was the rejection of the anti-socialist bills. On this point Prince Bismarck expressed himself in a fashion which somewhat surprised those who are accustomed to regard him solely as a man of blood and iron. He said he was not sorry that the anti-socialist bill had been rejected, "for if it had not, those to whom we look for remedies against the evils of the land would have arrived at the conviction that they had achieved something and could now rest on their laurels. This conviction would have been erroneous and I am therefore glad that the pillow of rest which these gentlemen intended to prepare for themselves has been taken away." For his part he relied much more upon the influence of women than upon the defeated bill. Here is what Prince Bismarck said to a deputation of Silesian ladies on May 15:

"I always regret that so little influence in politics is allowed to the better half of the human race. I do not expect ladies to deliver speeches in parliament, but I believe that the results of our elections would be more national and more satisfactory if they were more under female influence than now. Honest German women, wives and mothers, do not appear in public as socialists and I therefore believe that female sympathy with our political institutions is a much stronger bulwark against social democracy than our revolution bill would have been if it had been passed."

The Cook Became an Amazon.

My good wife sent about a year ago for a domestic servant of color who could do the cooking, ironing and washing for our small family of four. She came from Asheville, and weighed, I should say, not less than three hundred pounds when she arrived. We did not work her very hard. We waited on her most diligently, for we both were afraid she might get homesick and leave us. There was nothing that we did not do for her. But all our efforts were vain. A week ago she departed, informing us she had found an easier place. Yesterday George, my eldest son, thought a trip to Coney Island would relieve us. We rode on all the trick railroads and down the chutes. We shot at the balls and threw at the cats. Finally we brought up before the Dahomey village, and went in to see the "sixteen genuine amazons" advertised on the bunting outside. There on the left end of the row sat our Mary. But for her color she would have blushed at sight of us. As it was she hid her face in her hands, and dropped her wicked spear and raw-hide shield. We said nothing. We looked and departed for home.—N. Y. Press.

Wind for Car Fenders.

An enormous number of trolley car fenders has poured into the patent office at Washington for registry. A traction company official said a few days ago that he had examined plans of three thousand and nine different designs submitted by inventors, and then he had to put up a sign: "No trolley fenders wanted." All sorts of ideas have been utilized to keep the tracks clear of pedestrians. There are hideous bells and noise generators to scare people off, cow-catchers to knock them off, revolving brooms to sweep them off, and now comes a Philadelphia inventor with a device for blowing them off. He has just been granted a patent. His apparatus consists of a tank in the forward part of the car, lightly charged with gas or air, with nozzles arranged at an angle. In front and under the dasher is a pivoted framework forming a trigger. As these are touched by a person who has fallen in front of the car the air is freed, and a powerful stream issues from the nozzle, blowing any ordinary obstruction off the track and out of the way of the wheels.

New England Cities.

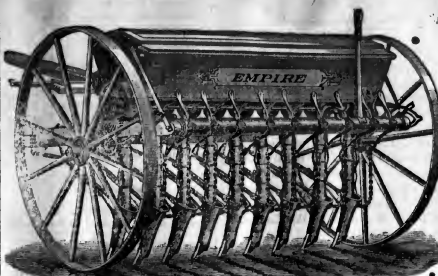
The race for third place among the cities of New England is rather an interesting one. In 1890, according to the federal census of that year, Worcester's population was 84,655 and that of New Haven 81,298, while at the present time each claims a total of 100,000. Lowell is close behind, and Fall River, provided its growth is not impeded by unfavorable industrial conditions, will give its slightly larger rivals a tussle for the advantage in the next half decade. Meanwhile Providence retains its old title of the "second city of New England" by a large majority and will pass the 200,000 mark within a very few years, even if none of the current annexation projects get beyond the stage of discussion.

# Something New.

winter Turf Oats. Large yield and sure crop, afford good winter pasturage. Time to sow in August and september.

Place your orders for them at once.

Large stock of rye, crimson clover, timothy, and red top on hand.



Buy the celebrated Empire wheat drill, the only force feed on the mar et.

Guaranteed to sow wheat and fertilizer correctly.

## Fertilizer

we now handle the following reliable brands of wheat fertilizer:

- Armour bone meal,
- " wheat grower,
- Northwestern bone meal,
- " wheat grower,
- Homestead wheat grower,
- National dissolved bone.

Place orders early as bone meal and all animal matter for fertilizer will be scarce and higher.

## Here is a Fair Proposition!

We will trade any farmer one of our latest improved wagons for as much wheat as it can bring into market, wheat to be in first-class order and grade good No. 2. After unloading the wheat we will give him fifty (50) bushels of coal to carry back home—free of charge.



## In BUGGIES

we have this year far surpassed any previous record. Our stock was more carefully selected and was bought cheaper. Goods well bought are already half sold. Come and JOIN IN THE PROCESSION.

We have a very full line of HARNESS, SADDLERY and FLY NETS. TALBOT SADDLES made to order.

This is a cut of the

## Majestic Range

which cooks the goose of all our competitors.



It is the housekeepers pride and a married man's peace maker. You cannot afford to use that old cracked cast iron imitation any longer. Save fuel, save patience, save money by buying a Majestic steel range.

# FORBES & BRO.



# LOVE'S KISSES.

There Was Science in This, But It Was Soon Lost.

A Table of Two Collectors Who Chanced to Meet—After That Collecting Box Was Found to Be Empty for Nothing.

The scientists are constantly asuring us of the indestructibility of matter and force, says Life.

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The story, such as it was, of course turned upon the old joke about seaship sickness. The Scotchman listened to it in profound silence, and when it was finished he heaved a melancholy sigh.

"Ah," he commented. "Very sad, I'm sure. What was the name of the parties?"

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The bridegroom? Oh, yes; he is there, of course, but he is only an attendant of the bride and he doesn't count for much on the Brooklyn bridge.

## An Accommodating Pastor.

The minister of a congregation in an agricultural district was greatly annoyed Sunday after Sunday by the unruly conduct of the junior members of his flock. When any of the younger representatives of the ministry got up to deliver the evening service she would invariably rise and go out. A moment later her admirer would seize his hat and sheepishly follow her. To such an extent would this course of action prevail that by the time the disapproving of the only old minister remained for the conclusion of the service. Mr. Jones concealed his chagrin for several weeks, but at last he firmly resolved to act. A youth grew drowsy one Sunday evening, and, picking up his hat, stepped into the aisle. But the minister's keen eye was upon him, and to the culprit's dismay, he stopped short in his sermon.

"Young man," said he, "the girl who went out last is not the one you wish to walk home with. When she goes will let you know at once. Please sit down. After this, when a young woman goes out I will call on the proper young man to take care of her."

The minister resumed his discourse. There was much titling and considerable anger, but his sermons were not interrupted again.—Hartford Times.

## The Mean Man in Town.

The champion mean man paid San Francisco a visit recently. He was a big, long-jointed, raw-boned fellow with a nose like the blade of a hatchet. His eyes, like little black beads, were set within half an inch of each other and glistened and gleamed at everybody and everything at once. He clutched the arm of a sad-faced little woman with one long, bony hand and clawed at his whiskers with the other as he ordered the waiter in a Market street restaurant to give him a cup of coffee. The waiter brought it with some bread and butter and laid down a check for ten cents.

"Would you give me an extra pitcher of cream?" asked the mean man. The waiter brought it.

"Yes, by the way, give me a cup of hot water, will you, please?"

The waiter brought it and watched the mean man curiously. He poured the cream into the hot water, put a little sugar in it, shoved it at his wife and flung one slice of bread without any butter in her direction. The little woman ate it hungrily and the waiter added five cents to the mean man's check.

The row was heard three blocks up Market street. He declared he was being robbed because he was from the country, but he finally paid when threatened with arrest.—San Francisco Post.

## She Had 'Em.

"What were your husband's last words?"

"He hadn't any," sobbed the widow.

"I was with him," Thomas replied.

A writer in a Melbourne paper puts the total amount of the public and private debts owing to Great Britain by the seven Australasia colonies at \$1,075,000,000.

# ASTUTE BISMARCK.

Women's Influence in Politics Would Help Germany, He Says.

The German parliament closed its sessions after having achieved an almost unexampled record, says the Review of Reviews. Of all the measures announced from the throne not a single one has become law. The chief disappointment of the session from the ministerial point of view was the rejection of the anti-socialist bills. On this point Prince Bismarck expressed himself in a fashion which somewhat surprised those who are accustomed to regard him solely as a man of blood and iron. He said he was not sorry that the anti-socialist bill had been rejected, "for if it had not, those to whom we look for remedies against the evils of the land would have arrived at the conviction that they had achieved something and could now rest on their laurels. This conviction would have been erroneous, and I am therefore glad that the pillow of rest which those gentlemen intended to prepare for themselves has been taken away." For his part he relied much more upon the influence of women than upon the despised bill. Here is what Prince Bismarck said to a deputation of Silesian ladies on May 13:

"I always regret that so little influence in politics is allowed to the better half of the human race. I do not expect ladies to deliver speeches in parliament, but I believe that the results of our elections would be more national and more satisfactory if they were more under female influence than now. Honest German women, wives and mothers, do not appear in public as socialists and I therefore believe that female sympathy with our political institutions is a much stronger bulwark against social democracy than our revolution bill would have been if it had been passed."

## The Cook Became an Amazon.

My good wife sent south a year ago for a domestic servant of color who could do the cooking, ironing and washing for our small family of four. She came from Asheville, and weighed, I should say, not less than three hundred pounds when she arrived. We did not work her very hard. We waited on her most diligently, for we both were afraid she might get homesick and leave us. There was nothing that we did not do for her. But all our efforts were vain. A week after she departed, informing us she had found an easier place. Yesterday George, my eldest son, thought a trip to Cony Island would enliven us. We rode on all the trick railroads and down the chutes. We shot at the balls and threw at the casts. Finally we brought up before the Dahomey village, and went in to see the "sixteen genuine amazons" advertised on the bunting outside. There on the left end of the row sat our Mary. But for her color she would have blushed at sight of us. As it was she hid her face in her hands, and dropped her wicked spear and rawhide shield. We said nothing. We looked and departed for home.—N. Y. Press.

## Wind for Car Fenders.

An enormous number of trolley car fenders has poured into the patent office at Washington for registry. A traction company official said a few days ago that he had examined plans of three thousand and nine different designs submitted by inventors, and then he had to put up a sign: "No trolley fenders wanted." All sorts of ideas have been utilized to keep the tracks clear of pedestrians. There are hideous bells and noise generators to scare people off, cow-catchers to knock them off, revolving brooms to sweep them off, and now comes a Philadelphia inventor with a device for blowing them off. He has just been granted a patent. His apparatus consists of a tank in the forward part of the car, lightly charged with gas or air, with nozzles arranged at an angle. In front of the dasher is a pivoted framework forming a trigger. As these are touched by a person who has fallen in front of the car the air is freed, and a powerful stream issues from the nozzle, blowing any ordinary obstruction off the track and out of the way of the wheels.

## New England Cities.

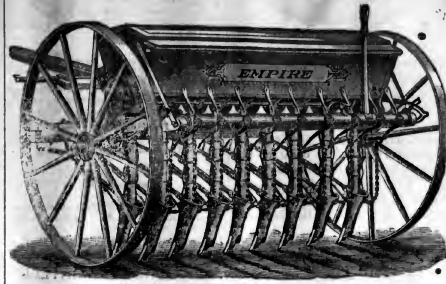
The race for third place among the cities of New England is rather an interesting one. In 1890, according to the federal census of that year, Worcester's population was \$4,655 and that of New Haven \$1,296, while at the present time each claims a total of 100,000. Lowell is close behind, and Fall River, provided its growth is not impeded by unfavorable industrial conditions, will give its slightly larger rivals a tussle for the advantage in the next half decade. Meanwhile Providence retains its old title of the "second city of New England" by a large majority and will pass the 200,000 mark within a very few years, even if none of the current annexation projects get beyond the stage of discussion.

# Something New.

winter Turf Oats. Large yield and sure crop, afford good winter pasturage. Time to sew in August and september.

Place your orders for them at once.

Large stock of rye, crimson clover, timothy, and red top on hand.



Buy the celebrated Empire wheat drill, the only force feed on the mar et.

Guaranteed to sow wheat and fertilizer correctly.

## Fertilizer

we now handle the following reliable brands of wheat fertilizer:

- Armour bone meal,
- " wheat grower,
- Northwestern bone meal,
- " wheat grower,
- Homestead wheat grower,
- National dissolved bone.

Place orders early as bone meal and all animal matter for fertilizer will be scarce and higher.

# Here is a Fair Proposition!

We will trade any farmer one of our latest improved wagons for as much wheat as it can bring into market, wheat to be in first-class order and grade good No. 2. After unloading the wheat we will give him fifty (50) bushels of coal to carry back home—free of charge.



## In BUGGIES

we have this year far surpassed any previous record. Our stock was more carefully selected and bought cheaper. Goods well bought are already half sold. Come and JOIN IN THE PROCESSION.



We have a very full line of HARNESS, SADDLERY and FLY NETS. TALBOT SADDLES made to order.

This is a cut of the

## Majestic Range

which cooks the goose of all our competitors.

It is the housekeepers pride and a married man's peace maker. You cannot afford to use that old cracked cast iron imitation any longer. Save fuel, save patience, save money by buying a Majestic steel range.



# FORBES & BRO.





## Two Biggest Things On Earth!

THE

G. A. R. Encampment

and Headquarters for Furniture, Carpets, Etc., 438-440 Jefferson, Bet. 4th and 5th, thro' to Green, Louisville, Ky.

MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS,  
S. T. MOORE CO.

## Well! Well!

Did you see me do the Vanishing Lot Feat yesterday?

Were you at the big sale and did you see me sell the thirty-six lots in thirty-four minutes? 'Twas 'out of sight,' wasn't it? "Way up in G." You thought the Breathitt sale was a big thing but this was a "corker," wasn't it? Well this one is nothing to what the next one will be.

## Keep Your Eye On the Gun

and I'll surprise you yet.

### Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

I haven't commenced to sell real estate yet. Just commenced to get a "good ready."

Oh I stay here a few months I'll have the people's eyes sticking out to you can knock them off with a stick.

But this last sale has silenced the "croakers." No longer can they sit around on their hind legs and howl that the city is going to the dogs; and strange to say, some of the worst of them have been converted into enthusiastic talkers about the great future of this growing city.

But laying aside all foolishness, I really and truly have something very fine for you this time.

I of course refer to

## McPherson's Addition.

This beautiful land lies right in the city and is in no way suburban property, except that you get the fresh country air while living in the heart of the city. Paradoxical as it may seem, it is quite true. Here one may combine with nature all the beauty and experience the delights and comforts of a peaceful home.

It's no crime to be poor, but the poor house is yawning for that sort of people who allow present opportunities for a good, safe, strong, start on the road to prosperity to slip by them. And that's just what you are doing if you don't buy one of these lots at once.

Must I urge this investment upon you? You can't make money faster.

It isn't speculation! It's simply a bonanza! Do you think I am too enthusiastic? Well, I don't. I know a "good thing" and am only "pushing it along."

Don't let this opportunity get by you, for

The Grand Trunk Railroad of Success, it runs through every class.

But the cars of opportunity they go on schedule time.

And never are they brakes reversed, they won't back up again.

To take the men who got there just in time to miss the train.

No, I cannot consent to sell this property at auction. It's too valuable. Everybody begs me to put it up and let it go, but I simply cannot consent to do it. And I am selling them fast enough anyway. Sell on an average of two lots every day and I think that's doing pretty well. But I'll tell you more about it later.

## R. M. Conway, Agt.

Office with H. W. Breathitt

Aluminum has proved a great disappointment to those who were enthusiastic in bringing it before the public. Instead of the durability and strength, hardness and general adaptability that were promised, it is almost a failure when used in its pure state for many purposes. It lacks the tensile strength and rigidity that the steel was supposed to belong to, and in many other ways falls far short of the standard originally set for it. As a combination metal it is, however, of great value. Among its uses is that of making horseshoes specially designed for racing purposes and lighter uses. Fine particles of extremely hard steel are mixed with the aluminum and form a wearing surface of great durability. The combination makes very pretty, light shoes, which for certain kinds of work have proved very satisfactory.—N. Y. Ledger.

Very Fresh.

Customer—Is this fish fresh?  
Fish Dealer—Certainly, it has been fresh for the last week or so.—Texas State.

## ELOQUENT JOE.

Continued from 1st page.

rience of centuries show that they cannot corner both. For a quarter of a century I have been in the thick of every battle. Has it come to this that I must alter my political conviction as often as a man should change his linen. Is it necessary for me to become John Shermanized to remain in the ranks of the Democratic party? Let us determine what is best for the masses and not for the classes.

DRAFTED BY JEFFERSON.

Over one hundred years ago our forefathers decided they were able to establish and maintain a monetary system without the aid of England. The man who drafted that bill was the ablest statesman of the age—who drafted the declaration of independence—Thos. Jefferson—the father of Democracy. It tells you that gold and silver shall constitute the standard money of the country. [Applause.] Under that Democratic system we grew and prospered for eighty years—until 1873 when in an evil hour this old-time system was stricken down by a Republican congress under the leadership of John Sherman. For 20 odd years Sherman was engaged in trying to find someone who could testify that the act of 1873 was passed and never succeeded until within the past six months. It was passed at midnight and fraudulently. [Applause.] The text of the bill shows fraud upon its face.

SILVER WASN'T NAMED.

Silver was demonetized by not being named at all in the bill. Garfield, Blaine, Holman, Beck, Thurman, Allison and many others swear that they did not know that the bill struck down silver when it was passed. Grant, then president, left a dying declaration that he did not know when he signed the bill that it struck down silver. Until within the past six months there has not been a Democrat in either branch of congress who did not denounce the act of '73 as the crying crime of the age. It was so denounced by Carlisle, who stood by my side. For twenty years every Democratic congress has voted to repeal that act. Now we are denounced for not deserting our conviction. [Applause.] I solemnly declare that I have never given a vote or an utterance on the final question which I am not ready to defend. I defy you to name a single Democrat south of the Ohio and Potomac rivers in public life, who prior to Jan. 1st, 1895, favored a single gold standard or the retention of the act of 1873.

BONHOLDERS GOT THE PROFITS.

I defy any one to find where any convention, great or small, of any party called for the passage of the act of 1873, striking down the system inaugurated by Thomas Jefferson a hundred years ago. No one profited by this act but the bondholder and banker. On the 12th day of February, 1873, you could pay your debts in gold or silver or both. The next day you had to pay in gold if the debtor so demanded. Since 1873 every product of human toil shrunk in value from fifty to one hundred per cent except taxes and debt while gold has doubled in value. In 1873 wheat sold at \$1.25; cotton at 17 to 15 cents. These and all other products of human labor have shrunk one-half in round numbers. They tell you that you must let the system because we have struck back rock. Tell him that hell is cool. Tell him to imagine himself cool. Tell him to be happy, as he has struck back rock in getting into hell. [Applause.] Secretary Carlisle in his Corington speech tells you that the financial system of 1873 was unsound. If it was unsound then I swear it is unsound now as we have precisely the same system now that we had then. [Applause.] I don't know a man who advocates a dishonest dollar. I don't want a single dollar in circulation that is not as good as any other dollar that ever circulated. For four thousand years—tested in war and peace—silver had been the standard, the best money in circulation. Silver and not gold had been the friend of the masses, commanding in 1873 and for years before a premium over gold anywhere on earth.

THE GOLDEN CALF AGAIN.

The Bible tells us of Aaron and his golden calf. Aaron has his lineal descendants to-day. Would that God would raise another Moses to call the people back to the truth. Go back to the broad beaten track which you followed so prosperously for eighty years from the foundation of the government till 1873. Collect your courage if you will from the coinage of silver, but do the same with gold. I believe that 16 to 1 will maintain the

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair,  
"DR."  
PRICES  
CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER  
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grain of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

# To Quit Business!

Beginning on Saturday July 20, and continuing for 90 days, I will sell my entire stock of jewelry at

## ORIGINAL PRIME COST!

in order to retire from business on November 1st. These goods are first class, and standard wares. \$18 watches at \$9, \$4.50 Pebble Glasses at \$1.50. \$1 glasses at 50c and everything else in proportion. My stock embraces a full line of Diamonds, Fine watches, clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods. Call and see for yourself.

T. G. YATES,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

## KNOX HATS

Universally acknowledged to be the Best Hats in the World for style, finish and service

## Have Just Been Received!

The NEW SHAPE is a BEAUTY. Call and See Them.

## NECKWEAR

Let us show you our line of  
TECKS, FOUR-IN-HAND,  
CLUB TIES, CLUB BOWS,  
WINDSORS, DEJOINVILLE'S.

Complete stock of hats and ties now in.

## COX & BOULWARE.

parity between the two metals. It did so for a hundred years and that furnishes grounds for believing that it will do so again. You can't have a National bank unless you perpetuate the National debt. You see the banker, broker, money-lender, bondholder, the plutocrat upon one hand and Democracy on the other. The United States carried on from 1869 to 1879 the largest foreign trade in its history without either a dollar of silver or gold. They tell you that free coinage of silver would bring us all the silver on earth. God hasten the day when it comes.

ALL RIGHT UNDER FREE COINAGE.

When we had free coinage no one ever complained because we had too much of it. The United States is now the only nation on earth with uncoined silver. All the other nations coin it as fast as they get it. I think that in my experience of twenty years I have never given a vote in favor of issuing another bond. Carlisle told you there was \$625,000,000 in gold in circulation in this country. I challenged him for the proof, which he cannot furnish, as no man knows how much gold is in circulation. His official statement shows only \$500,000,000. Even my competitor, McCraw, the boss straddler, could not even straddle the difference between the two statements. This amount of gold would not transact the business of Wall street for two hours. One single man controls more than one-third of all the gold on earth. We never promised to pay our debts in gold. As an honest man we will pay our debts in honest money, which we borrowed. We wouldn't discharge our European indebtedness if we had three times as much gold as there is on the face of the earth.

Has it come to this that I must go to John Sherman for Democratic doc-

trine to get a standard of Democracy. [Applause.]

NO ONE WILL BELIEVE THEM.

No one who knows them will believe their lying statements. [Prolonged Applause.] One of them has refused to hoist the names of the Democratic standard bearers at the head of its columns. Another tears down the name of the gallant Wat Hardin. Your distinguished Governor Brown is no longer a Democrat. Secretary Carlisle today is only a token money like paper. No single gold standard man can stand upon the platform of 1892 reaffirmed by your State convention. A resolution endorsing the gold standard received only 22 votes to 813 days in the Louisville convention which adopted no resolution favoring the single gold standard. I know that this administration is illustrating its devotion to civil service by looking up the doors of the Treasury to send its Secretary out to compass my defeat. I know that in fighting a purchased Louisville press, up for auction to the highest bidder, the money-power of the country and the administration, I have a fight upon my hands but I defy them all. [Prolonged applause.] I expect to continue the fight in behalf of the masses. I say with all reverence that I believe that Christ died from the temple a better lot of money changers than the men who have fashioned the financial legislation of this country for the past twenty years.

the traitor who refuses to support the ticket.

Hardin needs no defense at my hand. He has proven too big a man to be wheedled and brow beaten. Stand by your party for the sake of the principles back of it.

The Senator closed with an eloquent appeal in behalf of the record of Democratic rule in the State of Kentucky and pointed out the evils of Republican rule as illustrated in other Southern States.

The applause throughout his speech, which abounded in happy hits and telling points, was frequent and generous. When he roared the city papers for abusing him, the cheer showed that the people were on his side. In discussing the press, he paid a compliment to the country papers, mentioning several of the silver editors by name.

Senator Blackburn left last night for Owensboro, where he will speak to-day.

### THE MODERN BEAUTY

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her face blooms with its beauty, her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative Syrup of Figs.

Several years ago I was taken with a severe attack of flux. I was sick, in bed about ten days and could get nothing to relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured me and has been a household remedy with us ever since. J. C. Marlow, Decaturville, Mo. For sale by R. C. Hardwick, Evansport.

613 Church Street,  
Nashville, Tenn.



**Circuit Court Directory.**  
 Term—First Monday in February—term three weeks; third Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term three weeks.  
 Circuit—Fourth Monday in February—term three weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term three weeks.  
 Circuit—Second Monday in April—term three weeks; first Monday in August—term two weeks; first Monday in December—term two weeks.  
 Dr. Kollock in Nashville.

Regular Graduate and Registered Physician. Formerly Assistant Surgeon U. S. Army, and later Surgeon British Marine Service, and with twenty years' experience as physician at Hot Springs, Ark. Endorsed by the "Encyclopedia Britannica" Vol. X, page 185, the "largest and most important work in the world," being in twenty-five volumes, each the size of a large church Bible. He is noted as the discoverer of the active principle of eucalypti, and for his contributions of the tree bark, called Eucalypti, Spinalis, Loni Manhood and General Debility. The Doctor has been all over the world and has made many cures up by other physicians. Yondine Building.

Henderson circuit court begins Monday with a small docket.

**A SOUND LIVER MAKES A WELL MAN.**  
 Are you bilious, constipated or troubled with jaundice, sick headache, and taste in mouth, foul breath, coated tongue, dyspepsia, indigestion, hot dry skin, pain in back and between the shoulders, chills and fever, etc. If you have any of these symptoms, your liver is out of order, and your blood is slowly being poisoned, because your blood does not set properly. Herbine will cure any disorder of the liver, stomach or bowels. It has no equal as a liver medicine. Price 75 cents. Free trial bottles at R. C. Hardwick's drug store.

In 1777 "the county of Kentucky" was established in Virginia.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this we feel just like saying it. —The Democrat, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by R. C. Hardwick, Druggist.

Beall Point people do not want to be annexed to Frankfort.

In a recent letter to the manufacturer Mr. W. F. Benjann, editor of the Spectator, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you and Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resided at Deater, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, saying if they were sold here, stating they were not sold here, and bringing a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and coughs, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for colic, cholera and diarrhoea. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequalled by any other. They are for sale here by R. C. Hardwick, Druggist.

The Elks in Henderson are talking of having a circus soon.

**CLINTON, MISSOURI.**  
 Mr. A. L. Armstrong, an old druggist and a prominent citizen of this enterprising town, says: "I sell some forty different kinds of cough medicines, but have never in my experience sold so much of any one article as I have of Ballard's Cough and Whooping Cough Syrup. All who use it say it is the most perfect remedy for Cough, Cold, Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, they have ever tried." It is a specific for Croup and Whooping Cough. It will relieve a Cough in one minute. Contains no opiates. Free trial bottle at R. C. Hardwick's Drug Store.

Grant county has seven ex-Representatives still living.

Several years ago I was taken with a severe attack of flux. I was sick in bed about ten days and could get nothing to relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Whooping Cough Remedy, which cured me and has been a household remedy with us ever since. J. C. MANLOW, Scottsville, Mo. For sale by R. C. Hardwick, Druggist.

Paris is to have a new and modernly equipped gymnasium.

**THE BEST IS CHEAPEST.**  
 Foley's Sarsaparilla is from three to ten times stronger in blood cleansing qualities than any other proprietary medicine. Trial size, 50c. For sale by C. K. Wily.

Paris will re-number the business houses and residence.

**FOURD.**  
 At C. K. Wily's drug store, a marvelous cure for all kidney complaints, nervous exhaustion and female weakness. It is the Clinio Kidney Cure.

No gambling is to be permitted at the Ewing Fair.

Hot weather makes depressing to those whose blood is poor. Such people should enrich their blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**TO YOUNG MEN**  
**WE OFFER A REMEDY WHICH INSURES SAFETY TO LIFE OF MOTHER AND CHILD.**  
**"Mothers' Friend"**  
**ROBS CONFINEMENT OF ITS PAIN, HORROR AND RISK.**

"My wife used only two bottles. She was easily and quickly relieved; is now doing splendidly."  
 Dr. S. C. Cotton, Harlow, N. C.  
 Sent by express or mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Look "TO MOTHERS" mailed free.  
 BRADFORD BRIDGEMAN CO., ATLANTA, GA.  
 SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**Glass Bricks.**  
 Hollow bricks of glass are being used in the construction of the walls of winter gardens and light houses. They are so set that the hollows are filled with rarefied air, which is a non-conductor of heat. The bricks are laid in a cement that unites the entire mass firmly. It is thought to be possible to use bricks without any support, and experiments are being made on roofing with this glass, which, put up in arch shape, will, it is hoped, be sufficiently strong to answer all purposes without the wood or iron frames ordinarily used in such buildings. Houses of this material are said to be heated at much less cost than those made after other methods. The light comes through the bricks, and extra windows are not necessary. The system is thought to combine great strength and economy, and if it is a success will almost revolutionize the building of plant houses.

Pittsburg miners will return to work on Monday.

**Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment** is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

**TO KOSAR OWNERS.**  
 For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Gady's Condition Powder. They tune up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving the animal more energy and vigor. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

Campbellville is busy fighting blind tigers.  
 When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
 When she was a Child, she clung to Castoria.  
 When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
 When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Winchester will have a circus September 9.

**NOTICE.**  
 I WANT every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and Whisky traffic to send me their names and addresses. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. Box 125, and I will send you free.

Stanford is to have a telephone exchange.

**BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT.**  
 This wonderful Liniment is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf. It is the most penetrating Liniment in the world. It will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Sprains, Bruises, Wounds, Old Sores, Burns, Scalds, Sore Throat, Sore Chest and all inflammation after all others have failed. It will cure Barbed Wire Burns, and all other wounds where proud flesh has set in. It is equally efficient for animals. Try it and you will not be without it. Price 50 cents. Free trial bottles at R. C. Hardwick's Drug Store.

Nicholasville took September 15, 19 and 20.

**TATUMS TRINELY TOLD.**  
 "Foley's Honey and Tar is one of the standard medicines used in the Working Women's Home Association, at 21 South Pearl street, Chicago."

"Foley's Honey and Tar gives the best satisfaction here."  
 C. F. BICKLEY, Roseland, Ill.  
 My customers call for Foley's Honey and Tar when wanting a good cough syrup.

J. H. KEST, Easton, O.  
 For sale by C. K. Wily.

Brandenburg is lighted by natural gas.

**EVERYWHERE WE GO**  
 We find one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands are praising its great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic for many one who tries them. 25c. per box.

Corn sold in Rockcastle recently

**A WOMAN'S FIELD.**

Her Achievement in California as a Practical Florist.

The River of Heliotrope in the Town of San Buenaventura—Mrs. Thompson—A Female Expert.

Upon the old mission town of San Buenaventura there has dropped down a charming little bit of Alhambra, says the San Francisco Examiner.

On the main business street—indeed, but a stone's throw from the bustle of the shops—a river of heliotrope, in effect, breaks at your feet. For the width of a block the luxuriant mass of greenery and flowers climbs a low stone wall and tumbles to the pavement several feet below. All the air is full of fragrance, and the prodigality of blossoms tempts many trespassing fingers; and if the passerby looks longingly and covetously, he is sure to be informed that "the flowers are planted that they may be freely picked."

The schoolboys gather bouquets "for teacher," and, returning, gather flowers again "for mother."

Frank it lives Mrs. Theodosia Shepherd, the guardian of the flowers. She is a most unpretentious and industrious little lady, tending her flowers, first of all, for love of them.

Coming to California an invalid, upward of twenty years ago, Mrs. Shepherd lived for her flowers at first for health and pleasure. The delight of watching flowers grow and multiply in a half-tropical land grew. Mrs. Shepherd had been able to bear a path for women. In her busy life, devoted first of all to providing love and sympathy for husband and children, there has been room for much besides the cultivation of her flowers and the sowing of bulbs and seeds to lands near at hand and beyond seas. She has taken an active part in clubs and societies of all sorts for culture and progress.

Mrs. Shepherd goes on earnestly preaching that there is a field and a livelihood in the culture of flowers for many women. If they will but engage in it with earnestness and patience, a neighbor in Ventura, my-thee who was, like Mrs. Shepherd herself, disbarred from devoting herself to indoor pursuits from ill health, took up the hybridizing of some of the common garden flowers, under the instruction of the more experienced workwoman, and as a result, through a succession of trials that she has acquired an almost world wide reputation as a "petunia expert."

This enterprising little worker sold all her seed the second year to a prominent eastern seedsmen, who gave her the flowers the name of the "Giants of California."

**Is a Rabbit a Coward?**  
 Cowardice depends somewhat upon the way things are looked at. The Atlanta Constitution tells a little story illustrating this.

"A rabbit," said the young hunter, "is the most awful coward that there is in the world. My how he does run from a hunter!"

"So you think the rabbit is a coward, eh?"

"Why, of course."  
 "Well, let us 'suppose' a little. Suppose you were about six or eight inches tall."

"Well?"

"And had good, strong, swift legs."

"Yes."  
 "And didn't have any gun, and a great, big fellow came after you, who did have one. What would you do?"

"What should I do? I should streak it like lightning."

"I think you would," and I think, also, that you would have your own ideas as to who was the coward." —Chicago Times-Herald.

**Relics of Mastodons on Puget Sound.**  
 Another relic of the prehistoric elephant, of which Whidby Island seems to have been a favorite feeding ground in past geologic ages, was found by E. O. Lovejoy on the north side of Penn's cove the other morning. While walking along the beach near the Vroman place he noticed protruding from the bank what appeared to be a large bone. By digging he found that it was a huge tusk, from which a set of billiard balls six or more inches in diameter could have been carved. He dug out a section two and a half feet in length. Upon exposure to the air it soon lost its bony appearance and crumbled away. The strata of Whidby Island have long been known to be rich in fossil remains, especially in those of the mastodon or prehistoric elephant, numerous traces of which have been uncovered by the crumbling of banks along the shores.—Couperella

**A Man with a History.**

His Body Covered with Lumps. Could not eat and thought he was going to die.

(From the Nashville, Tenn. Banner.)  
 Mr. John W. Thomas, Jr., of Tennesse, is a man with a most interesting history. "It was in '84, said he to a reporter who had asked him for the story of his life, when I was working in the silver mines of New Mexico, that my troubles began."

From simple indigestion he gradually developed into a chronic illness to take any substantial food, and at times I was prostrated by spells of delirium. On the 11th of April, 1891, I suddenly collapsed, and for days I was unconscious, in fact I was not fully myself until July. On September 1st I weighed but 70 pounds whereas my normal weight is 165 pounds. All over my body there were lumps from the size of a grape to the size of a walnut, my fingers were cramped so that I could not more than half straighten them. I had no rest, and for days I was unable to move, and my hand trembled so that I could not drink without spilling the liquid. Nothing would remain on my stomach, and it seemed that I must die before many more days had passed.

I made another round of the physicians, calling in one after the other, and by the aid of morphine and other medicine they gave me, I managed to live through barely the fall.

Then Mr. Thomas displayed his arms, and just above the elbow of each there was a large irregular scar as large as the palm of the hand and of a pale color, the space covered by the mark was sunken nearly to the level of the surrounding skin.

"What the doctors did by putting morphine into me."

On the 11th of December, 1891, just eight months after I took permanently to bed—I shall never forget the date—my cousin, Joe, of the bank and of a pale color, the space covered by the mark was sunken nearly to the level of the surrounding skin.

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